

AARON • KUDER • MAGNO • HANNA • SMITH • GURU • eFX

AVENGERS FOREVER



And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when the mightiest Avengers of many Earths found themselves united against a common threat--to fight the foes no single universe could withstand!

AVENGERS FOREVER



GHOST RIDER



DEATHLOK



ANT-MAN

When a **Deathlok**, dispatched by the mysterious **Avenger Prime**, appeared on **Earth-616**, both he and **Robbie Reyes**, the **Ghost Rider** of that world, were teleported away by a beam of energy. Robbie and Deathlok found themselves on the dystopian **Earth-818**, ruled by the **Black Skull**.

Earth-818 is also home to **Tony Stark**, the hard-drinking and jaded **Ant-Man** of his reality. Tony witnessed Ghost Rider and Deathlok battle the **Black Skull's** forces before they were captured. Inspired by this show of resistance, Tony returned to his underground band of surviving Avengers and vowed to free the heroes.

THE LORDS of EARTHLY VENGEANCE Part Two "The All-Rider"

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FOR HOURS...FOR DAYS...
HELL, I DON'T KNOW,
MAYBE FOR *YEARS*...HE
STRETCHES AND SAWS AND
SLITHERS HIS SYMBIOTE
TENDRILS ALL THROUGH ME.

I DIDN'T KNOW IT
WAS POSSIBLE FOR
A LIVING THING TO
FEEL SUCH PAIN.

ESPECIALLY A THING
MADE OF HELLFIRE AND
HELL-DAMNED BONE.

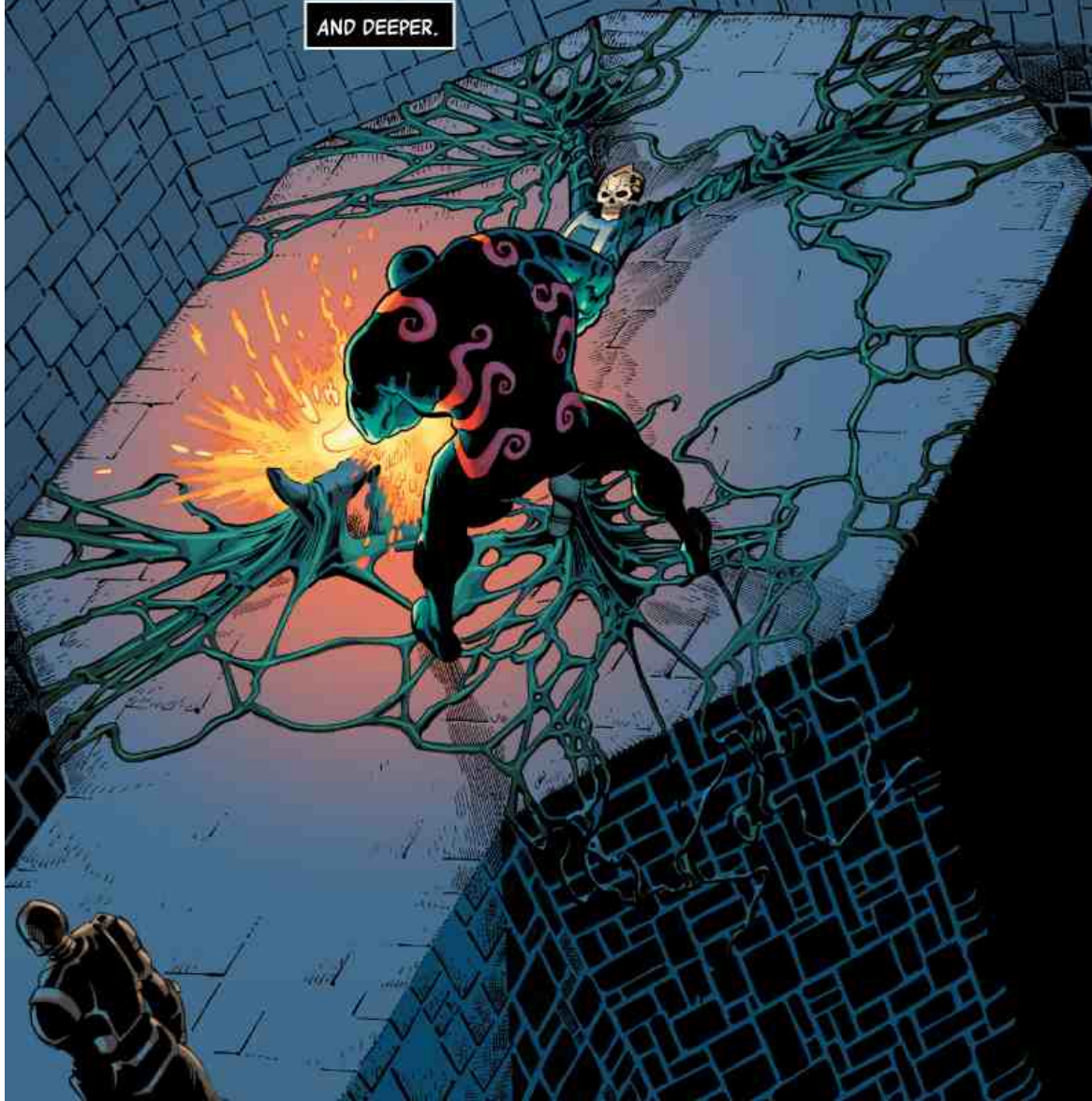
THE *BLACK SKULL*
HAS KILLED MY KIND
BEFORE, HE SAYS.

HE KNOWS HOW
TO MAKE GHOST
RIDERS *SCREAM*.

BUT I STAY
AS *SILENT* AS
THE GRAVE.

EVEN AS HIS
BONESAW CUTS DEEPER.

AND DEEPER.





AS A
DRIVER, YOU
WERE EXEMPLARY!
SUBLIME!

AN
ARTIST
BEHIND THE
WHEEL,
TRULY!

AT ONE
WITH THE
WHEEL!



THE WAY
YOU AND THAT HELLISH
MOTORCAR OF YOURS ROARED
THROUGH MY WAR MACHINES,
GRINDING THEM BENEATH
YOUR FIERY WHEELS...

WITHOUT
RESTRAINT! WITHOUT
MERCY! WITHOUT SO MUCH
AS TAPPING THE BRAKING
MECHANISM!



IT WAS
PLAIN TO SEE
THAT HERE WAS A
KINDRED SPIRIT TO
MY OWN! A MAN WHO
HAD MERGED HIS
FLESH WITH A
WEAPON OF
INSURMOUNTABLE
POWER!

IT IS A
ROAD THAT
FEW HAVE THE
FORTITUDE TO
TRAVEL!



BECAUSE IT
TAKES SUCH A
PROFOUNDLY VIRILE
MAN NOT TO LOSE
HIMSELF TO HIS
OTHER.



TELL ME,
WERE THERE
TIMES WHEN YOU
WERE DRIVING, THAT
YOU WOULD FORGET...
WHERE YOUR OWN FOOT
STOPPED...AND THE
ACCELERATOR
BEGAN?

HRRGH.

I KNOW
THERE WERE.
FOR THIS IS
HOW IT IS WITH
MY VENOM
SYMBIOTE
AND I...



...WHEN
IT COMES
TO OUR
ARTISTRY.



FLY THIS
INTO THE
SUN.

YES, MY
LORD.

YOUR DRIVING
DAYS ARE FINISHED,
GHOST RIDER. YOUR
CAR WILL BE DISMANTLED,
PIECE BY PIECE. AS
WILL YOU.

HHHHHRRRRRREEEEEEIIIGGGH!!!

FASCINATING.

EVEN IN
THE FORM OF
A SEVERED LIMB,
YOUR HELLFIRE
BURNS HOT
ENOUGH TO MELT
A MAN'S SOUL.



RRRRRRGGH!

UNFORTUNATELY
FOR YOU AND
THESE FEEBLE
ATTEMPTS OF
YOURS TO
ESCAPE...



...NO FORCE
ON ANY EARTH
CAN MELT A SOUL
AS SCARRED
AS MINE!

SCARS
AS HARD AS
TEMPERED
STEEL!

FORGED IN
THE FIRES OF
HOLY WAR AND
RIGHTEOUS
GENOCIDE!



HRRGH!

YOUR SOUL,
ON THE OTHER
HAND, IS AS SOFT
AS THE HIND FLESH
OF A NEWBORN
LAMB.

I CAN SMELL
IT CURDLING LIKE
MILK BEHIND THAT
SAD LITTLE SKULL
OF YOURS.

YOU WILL
SCREAM FOR ME
BEFORE WE ARE
THROUGH, I
PROMISE YOU,
RIDER.



BUT FOR
NOW, JUST A FEW
WORDS WILL DO.
FROM ONE SKULL
TO ANOTHER.

WHO ARE
YOU?

HOW DID
YOU COME TO BE
ON THIS WORLD?
MY WORLD.

WHO IN
THE MULTIVERSE
SENT YOU?



SP-TEW



THAT
IS THE
SPIRIT.

WE'LL
TOUGHEN
THAT SOUL UP
YET, WON'T
WE, BOY?



ONE
SCAR AT
A TIME!



HA HA
HAA HAA
HA!



I'D RATHER DIE
THAN SCREAM.

THAN GIVE
HIM THE
SATISFACTION.

I FOCUS ON
HIS LAUGHTER,
ECHOING THROUGH
EVERY INCH OF HIS
SYMBIOTE. THROUGH
EVERY INCH OF *ME*.

PAIN IS A
BLIZZARD.

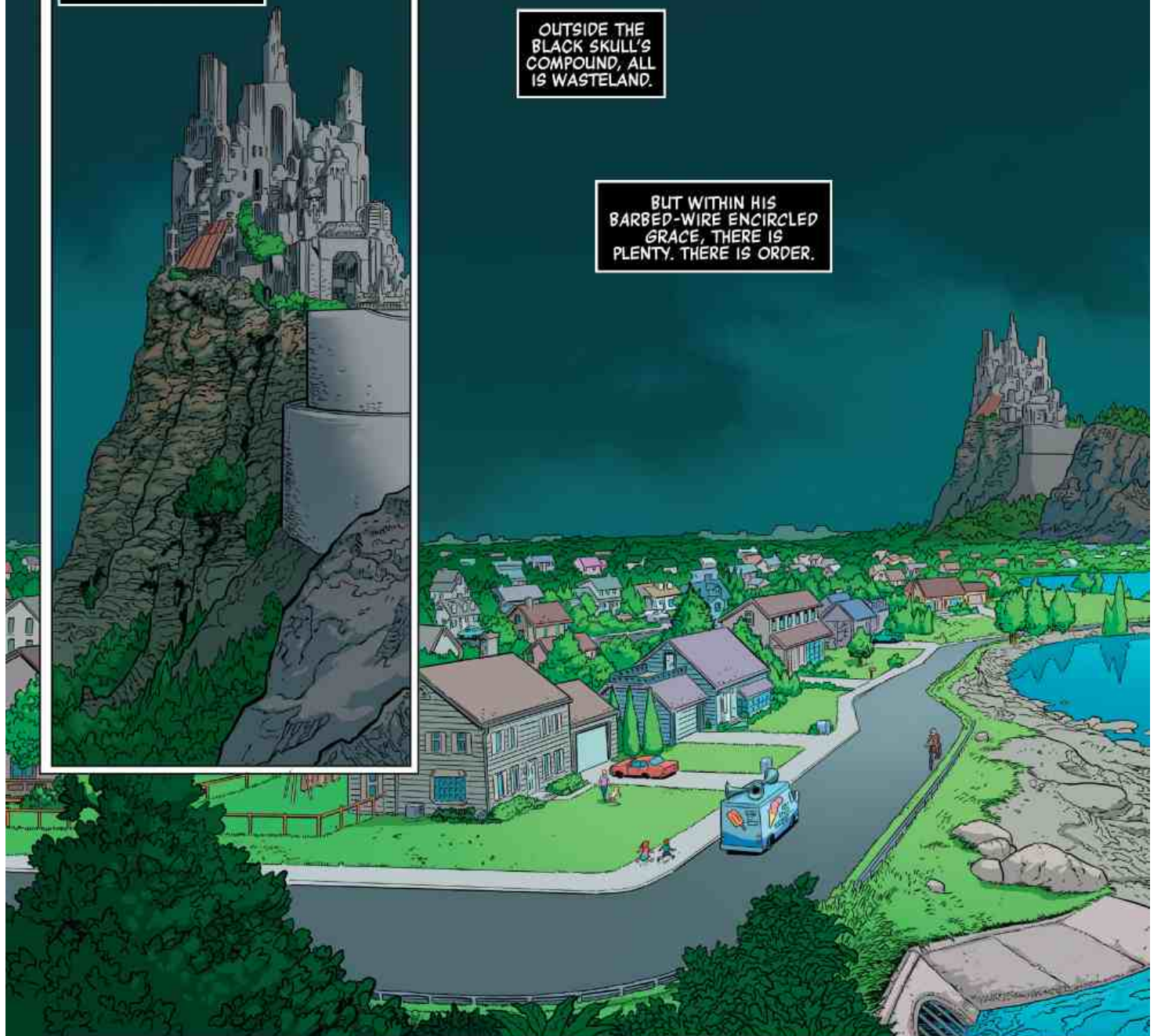
WITH HOWLING WINDS
THAT RIP A WEAK MAN'S
FLESH TO BLOODY SLUSH.

ONLY MY
RAGE CAN KEEP
ME WARM.

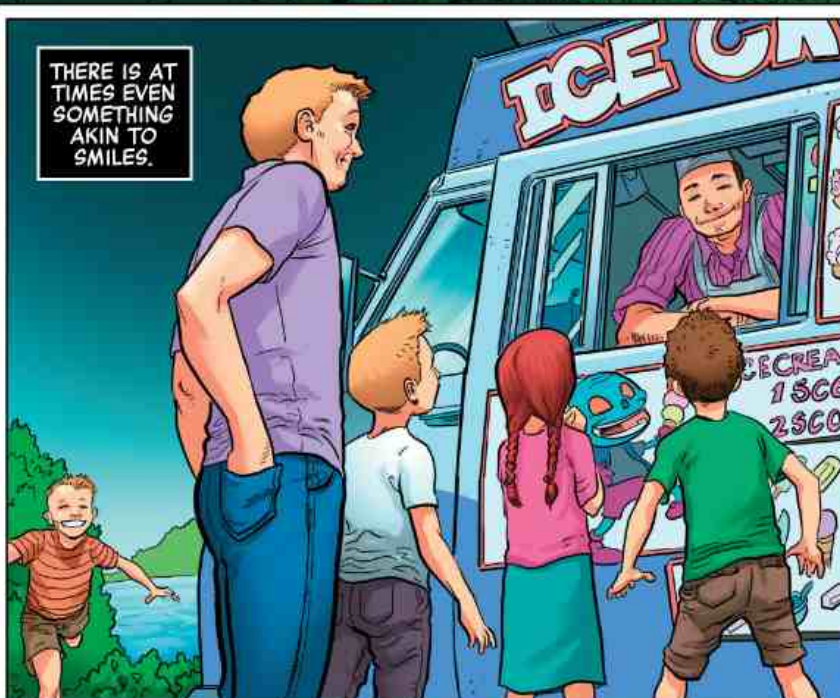
ON A WORLD WHERE
THE LONG COLD NIGHT
NEVER SEEMS TO END.

OUTSIDE THE
BLACK SKULL'S
COMPOUND, ALL
IS WASTELAND.

BUT WITHIN HIS
BARBED-WIRE ENCIRCLED
GRACE, THERE IS
PLENTY. THERE IS ORDER.



THERE IS AT
TIMES EVEN
SOMETHING
AKIN TO
SMILES.

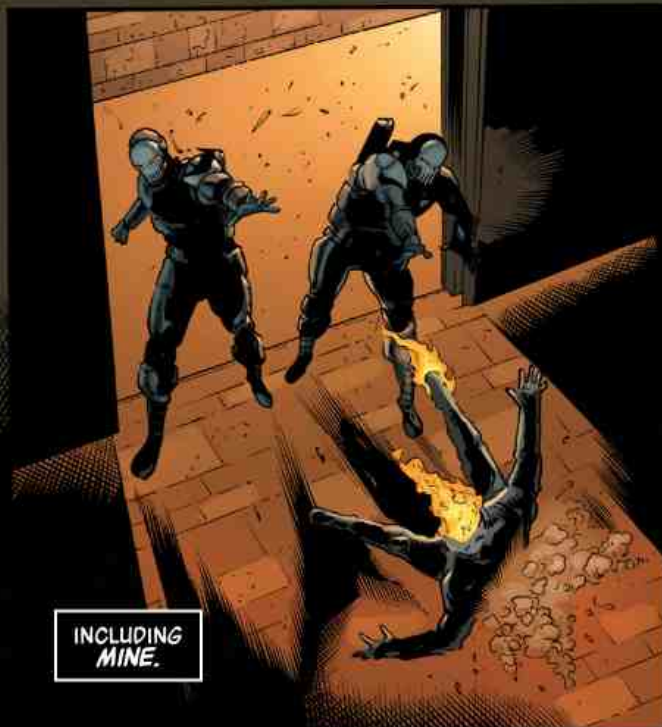


THERE IS
THE LIE OF
PEACE.





A LIE BUILT ON
SUFFERING.



INCLUDING
MINE.



HE FINALLY
GOT THE FOOT
OFF, I SEE.

ONLY TOOK THE
BASTARD EIGHT
DAYS OF SAWING.



I KNOW EVERY WAKING SECOND FOR YOU IS AGONY, RIDER. BUT YOU CANNOT CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW.

YOU LOSE CONTROL AND REVERT TO YOUR HUMAN SELF, AS MUTILATED AS YOU ARE...

...YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SCREAM.

AND YET, IF YOU STAY THE GHOST RIDER FOREVER, YOU WILL LIKELY FORGET WHO YOU REALLY ARE.

FORGET THE HUMAN HEART THAT MAKES YOU MORE THAN HEAVEN'S RAGE AND HELL'S VENGEANCE. AND THEN, WELL...

...THEN YOU WOULD BE BETTER OFF DEAD.

EXCEPT THAT UNIVERSES WOULD DIE WITH YOU.

DO YOU HEAR ME, GHOST RIDER? YOU WERE RIPPED ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE FOR A REASON. YOU AND THAT HELL CHARGER OF YOURS.



YOU ARE NOT LIKE OTHER RIDERS. NOT LIKE ANY SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE THIS DEATHLOK HAS EVER SEEN.

AND I HAVE BEEN TO MORE UNIVERSES THAN THERE ARE CURRENTLY COCKROACHES INFESTING THIS CELL.



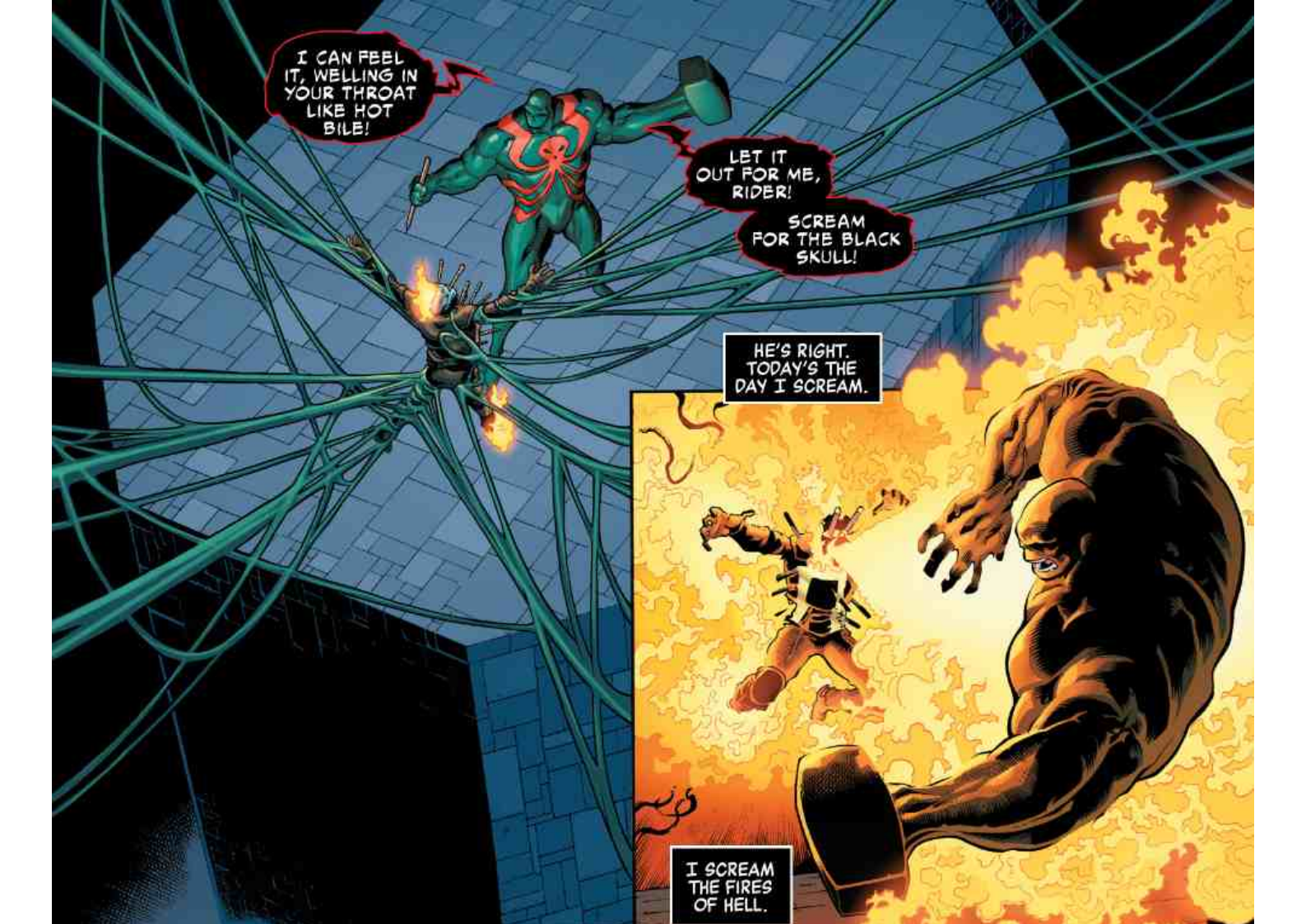
THE SOONER YOU UNDERSTAND YOURSELF...THE SOONER YOU'LL LEARN WHAT VENGEANCE TRULY MEANS.

ROBBIE.
MY NAME IS ROBBIE.

MY NAME IS ROBBIE.
MY NAME IS...MY NAME...



TODAY!
TODAY, YOU'LL SCREAM FOR ME!



I CAN FEEL
IT, WELLING IN
YOUR THROAT
LIKE HOT
BILE!

LET IT
OUT FOR ME,
RIDER!

SCREAM
FOR THE BLACK
SKULL!

HE'S RIGHT.
TODAY'S THE
DAY I SCREAM.



I SCREAM
THE FIRES
OF HELL.



I VOMIT CHAINS. I CRUSH
WAR MACHINE METAL AND THE
BRITTLE HUMAN BONES BENEATH.

I SCORCH
SOULS.

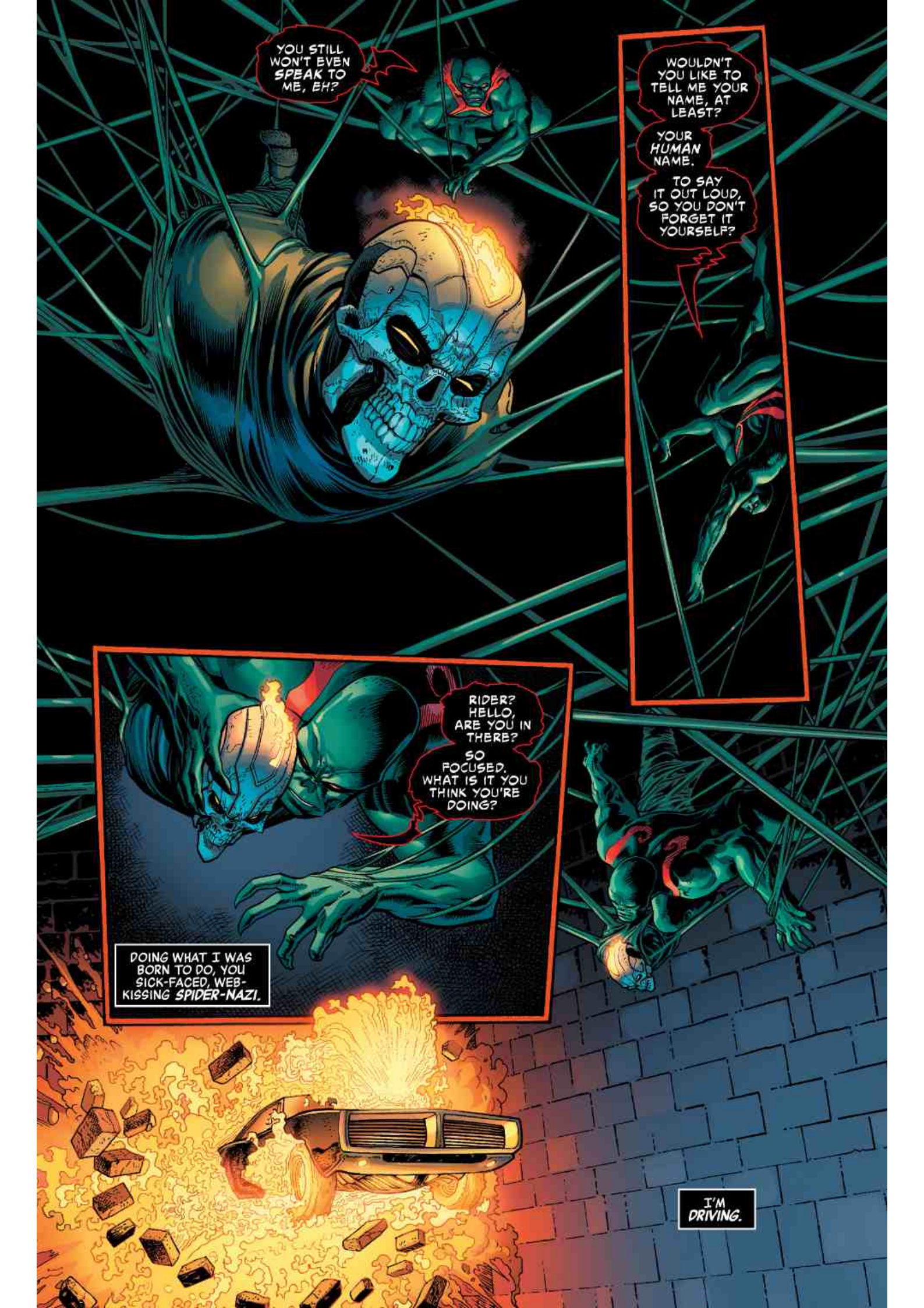
I BRING
THE PENANCE.



BUT BY NIGHT,
I'M BACK WHERE
I STARTED.

SHIVERING IN
THE BLIZZARD.

SO COLD
I CAN'T
REMEMBER
MY NAME.



YOU STILL
WON'T EVEN
SPEAK TO
ME, EH?

WOULDN'T
YOU LIKE TO
TELL ME YOUR
NAME, AT
LEAST?

YOUR
HUMAN
NAME.

TO SAY
IT OUT LOUD,
SO YOU DON'T
FORGET IT
YOURSELF?

RIDER?
HELLO,
ARE YOU IN
THERE?

SO
FOCUSED.
WHAT IS IT YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?

DOING WHAT I WAS
BORN TO DO, YOU
SICK-FACED, WEB-
KISSING *SPIDER-NAZI*.

I'M
DRIVING.



GAGH!
DAMN THIS
INFERNAL VEHICLE!
IT'S SUPPOSED TO
BE CHAINED UP IN
THE DUNGEON!



IT WAS. BUT IT HEARD
ITS GHOST RIDER'S CALL.
A CALL THAT NOTHING
CAN RESIST. NOT EVEN--



HAVING A
BIT OF TROUBLE,
I SEE, EH,
SKULLIE?

UUGH.

GOOD THING
YOUR BUDDY *GHOST*
GOBLIN HAPPENED TO
BE PASSING BY YOUR
UNIVERSE.

OOOH, YOU
DIDN'T TELL ME
YOU HAD A NEW
RIDER TO PLAY
WITH.

WHEN CAN
I TAKE HIS
HEAD?

SINCE WE BROUGHT IT HERE, IT HAS KILLED 48 WAR MACHINES.

RUN THEM OVER. SWALLOWED THEM WHOLE DOWN ITS HELLISH HOOD. BURNED THEM TO PUDDLES AND SUCKED THEM INTO ITS FUEL TANK.

TELL ME, OSBORN... AMONG ALL THE MANY GHOST RIDERS FROM ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE WHO YOU'VE MURDERED AND MADE INTO BOMBS... HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH A BEAST OF A RIDE?

CAN'T SAY I HAVE. SEEN PLENTY OF FIERY MOTORBIKES AND HORSES AND ONE TIME EVEN A GUY WHO RODE A SHARK.

BUT A FOUR-WHEELED HELL CHARGER? THAT'S A NEW ONE.

SAME GOES FOR THE DRIVER.

HE'S NOT A BLAZE OR A KETCH OR A KALE. NOT ANYBODY FROM THE USUAL BLOODLINES. DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THE SMELL OF MEPHISTO ON HIM.

ALL THE MORE CURIOUS. ALL THE MORE REASON TO GET THE ANSWERS I SEEK.

LOOK, YOU WANT MY ADVICE, SKULLIE? WITH EVERYTHING WE GOT GOING ON, WITH DOOM AND THE OTHER MASTERS, NOW AIN'T THE TIME TO GO GETTING CAUGHT UP ON ANY VARIANTS, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

IF I WAS YOU, I'D YANK HIS FLAMING HEAD OFF ALREADY AND TOSS IT IN MY SACK. END OF STORY.

JUST ANOTHER DEAD GHOST RIDER.

ALL HAIL THE ALL-RIDER.

THE ALL-RIDER.

THE ALL-RIDER.

"THE ALL-RIDER
IS COMING."

IF I SLEEP, I'LL
CHANGE TO A
HUMAN. I'LL DIE.

SO ON NIGHTS WHEN
THE PAIN ALONE ISN'T
ENOUGH TO KEEP ME
AWAKE, THE DEATHLOK
TELLS ME STORIES.

ROBBIE.

ABOUT WHO I'D BEEN
IN THE WORLD BEFORE
THIS ONE, A WORLD I
STRUGGLE TO REMEMBER.

AND ABOUT WHO
HE THOUGHT I
WAS MEANT TO BE.

YOUR NAME
IS ROBBIE.
ROBBIE REYES.

ABOUT A LEGEND THE
DEATHLOKS HAD ALWAYS
HEARD WHISPERED BY THE
ANCIENT, ROTTING REMAINS
IN THE GOD QUARRY.

THE LEGEND OF
A RIDER UNLIKE
ANY OTHER.

YOU ARE FROM THE CITY
OF LOS ANGELES. YOU
HAVE A BROTHER NAMED
GABE. YOU LOVE HIM
MORE THAN ANYTHING.

A GHOST RIDER FOR
WHOM...THE ROAD
HAS NO LIMITS.

EXCEPT
INFINITY.

ROBBIE. YOUR
NAME IS ROBBIE
REYES.



HAVE YOU
WONDERED YET...
WHY I HAVEN'T
ASKED YOU ANY
QUESTIONS
TODAY?



OR
PERHAPS YOU'RE
WONDERING WHY
YOU HEAR SO MANY
SCREAMS COMING
FROM THE OTHER
SIDE OF THIS
DOOR.



I SUPPOSE
YOU'LL HAVE
TO FIND OUT FOR
YOURSELF.



AND SEE
WHO YOU
REALLY
ARE.

ROBBIE.

ROBBIE REYES, GHOST RIDER...MEET YOUR COUNTERPARTS FROM OTHER EARTHS. ALL THE ONES WE COULD FIND.



WOULD YOU BE SURPRISED TO KNOW THAT IN MOST UNIVERSES, YOU DON'T EVEN EXIST?



AND THAT EVEN IN THE ONES WHERE YOU DO, YOU ALWAYS TURN OUT TO BE...RATHER UTTERLY INSIGNIFICANT.



IN ONLY ONE OF THEM... DO YOU BECOME A GHOST RIDER. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT MEANS, ROBBIE REYES?

IT MEANS YOU, MY RIDER FRIEND...ARE A FLUKE. AN ABERRATION.



THESE ARE THE MULTIVERSE'S TRUE VERSIONS OF ROBBIE REYES.

IT ONLY TOOK A FEW MONTHS OF STARVATION AND TORTURE TO BREAK THEM ALL.

NOW I'VE TOLD THEM THAT ALL THEY HAVE TO DO TO RETURN HOME...

...IS BE THE LAST ROBBIE STANDING.

HA HA HA HA!





THE REST
IS A *BLUR*.

AT FIRST, I'M
TOO HORRIFIED TO
MOVE AS THEY
BEGIN TEARING
INTO EACH OTHER.

I SEE MYSELF KILLING
MYSELF. ALL AROUND ME,
ALL OF THEM SCREAMING
IN MY VOICE.

ONCE I CAN BRING MYSELF
TO MOVE, I TRY TO TAKE THEM
DOWN WITHOUT HURTING THEM.

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT THE LOOK IN
THEIR EYES. SO MUCH OF
MY FEAR, WITH A MADNESS
AND DESPERATION I'VE
NEVER SEEN BEFORE.

AND SO MUCH
SCREAMING.

THEY CAN'T
BE ME, I
TELL MYSELF.

NO MATTER WHAT
THE BLACK SKULL DID
TO ME, I WOULD
NEVER DO THESE THINGS.
NOT EVEN TO MYSELF.

I'M STILL REPEATING
THOSE WORDS IN MY
HEAD AND TRYING TO
DROWN OUT THE
SCREAMS, WHEN
SUDDENLY I REALIZE...

...I'M THE ONLY
ONE SCREAMING.

AAAAA-RRGH!!!



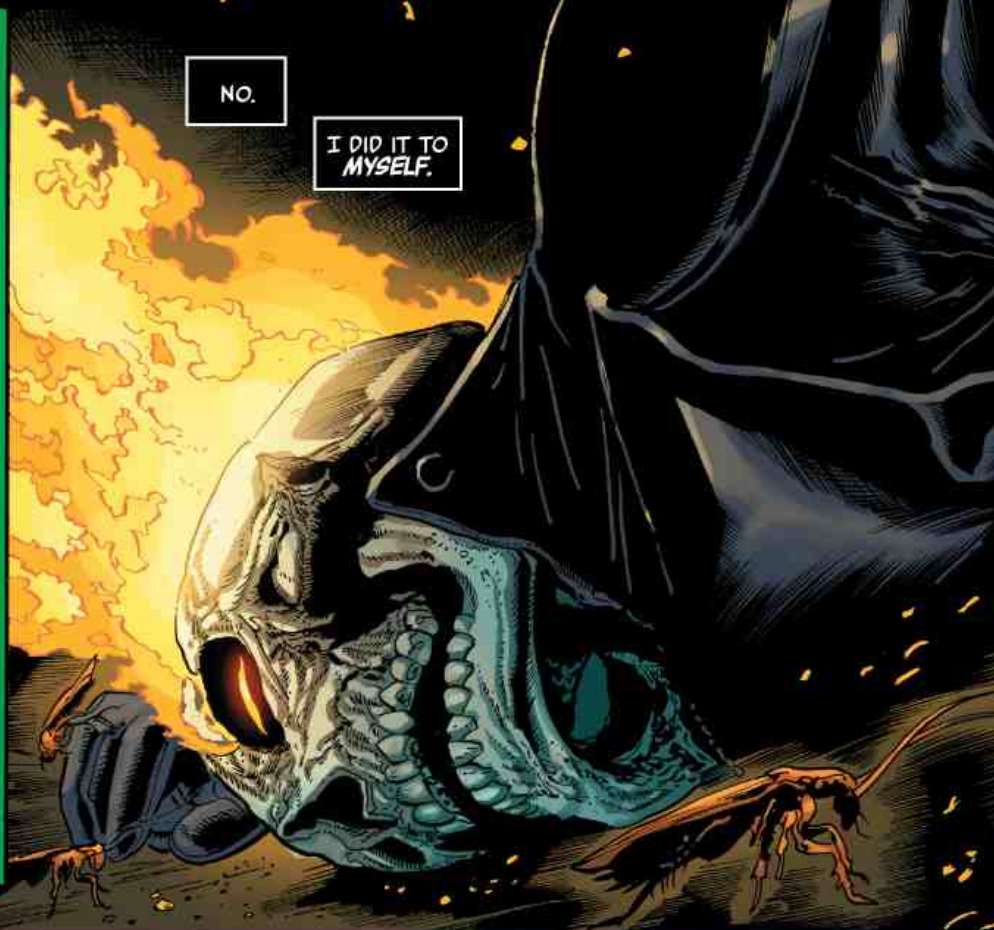


HE FINALLY
DID IT.

HE BROKE
YOU.

NO.

I DID IT TO
MYSELF.



WHEN THE SUN RISES,
THE BLACK SKULL IS
GOING TO TORTURE
YOU AGAIN, ROBBIE.

AND IN THE STATE YOU
ARE IN, YOU ARE LIKELY
TO TELL HIM **EVERYTHING**
HE WANTS TO KNOW.

ABOUT YOUR GHOST
RIDER, YOUR CAR,
YOUR AVENGERS.
EVERYTHING HE
NEEDS TO KILL YOU.

TO
KILL YOUR
WORLD.





I AM A DEATHLOK.
A CYBORG SOLDIER OF
AVENGER PRIME. IT IS
MY JOB NOT TO LET
THAT HAPPEN.



YOUR NAME IS ROBBIE
REYES. AND I DO NOT
CARE WHAT YOU ARE IN
ANY OTHER UNIVERSE. YOU
ARE THE GHOST RIDER.

YOU ARE AN AVENGER.
THE ONLY AVENGER
THIS WORLD HAS GOT.



ANYTHING YOU TOUCH
YOU TURN INTO A GHOST
RIDER'S HELL RIDE.

YOU ROSE A
CELESTIAL FROM
THE DEAD.

YOU RODE
THE SILVER
SURFER'S
BOARD.



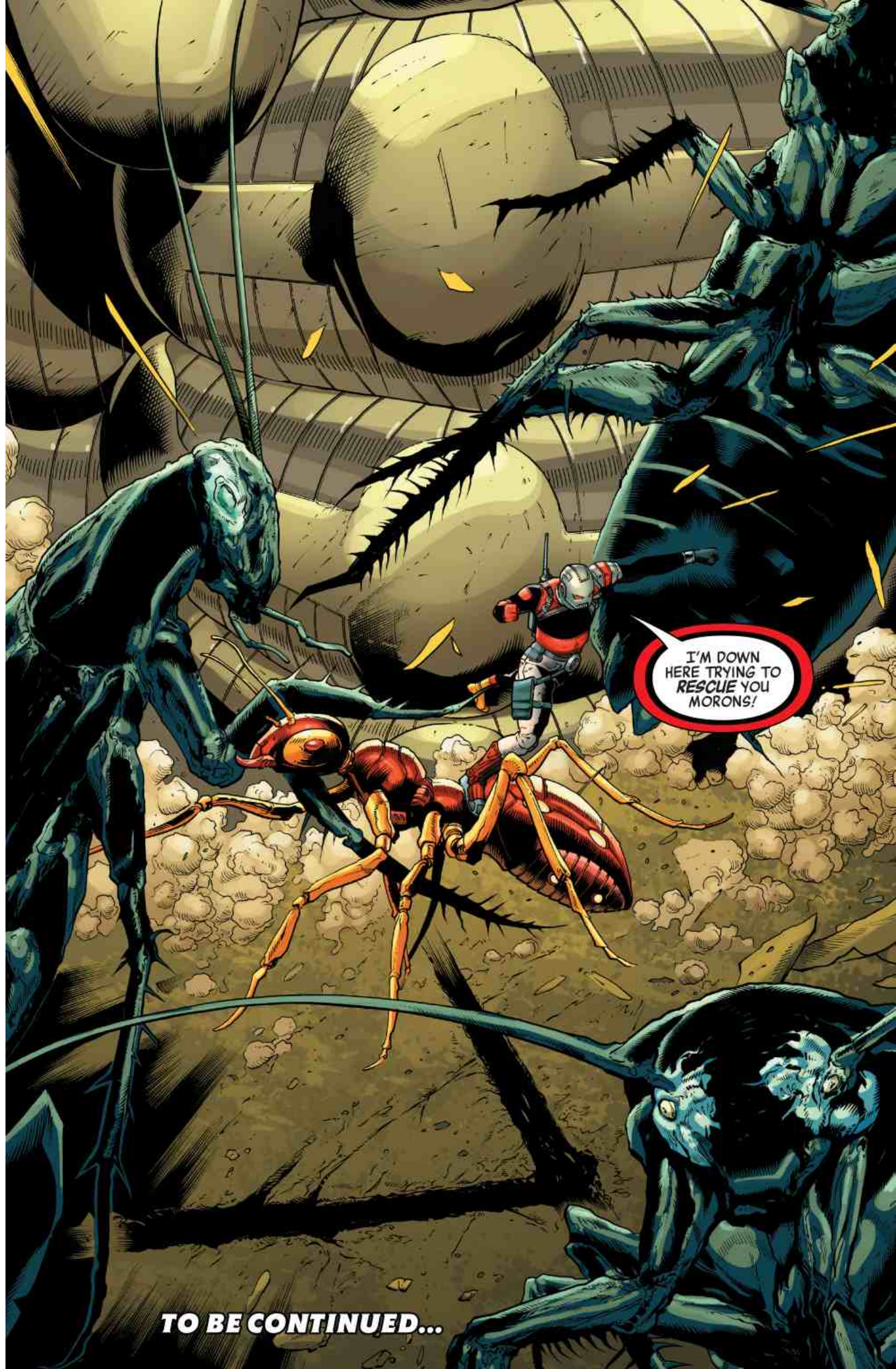
YOU ARE
THE ALL-RIDER,
ROBBIE.

THE
MULTIVERSAL
SPIRIT OF
VENGEANCE.



GAAGGH! THESE
INSECTS ARE
DRIVING ME MAD!

HEY,
WATCH IT,
PAL!



I'M DOWN
HERE TRYING TO
RESCUE YOU
MORONS!

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT

#3



Tony Stark, the **Invincible Ant-Man**. **Robbie Reyes**, a **Ghost Rider** unlike any other across the Multiverse--still changing, still becoming what he was always meant to be. A **Deathlok** who refuses to die. A brutally two-fisted **Wonder Man**. A half-built **Vision**. The **Infinity Thing**. Together, they're what passes for **Earth's Mightiest heroes** on a world overrun by the **Black Skull**. But on this day, a day unlike any other, they'll have to be enough.

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE! Email us at MHEROES@MARVEL.COM and mark your messages "okay to print" for a chance to see them answered in future issues!

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